

THE LATEST PICTURES SHOWING SOME SCENES OF THE DESTRUCTION AND RUIN IN CHINA'S REVOLT BATTLESHIPS TO GO ON

THE AUCTIONEER'S BLOCK



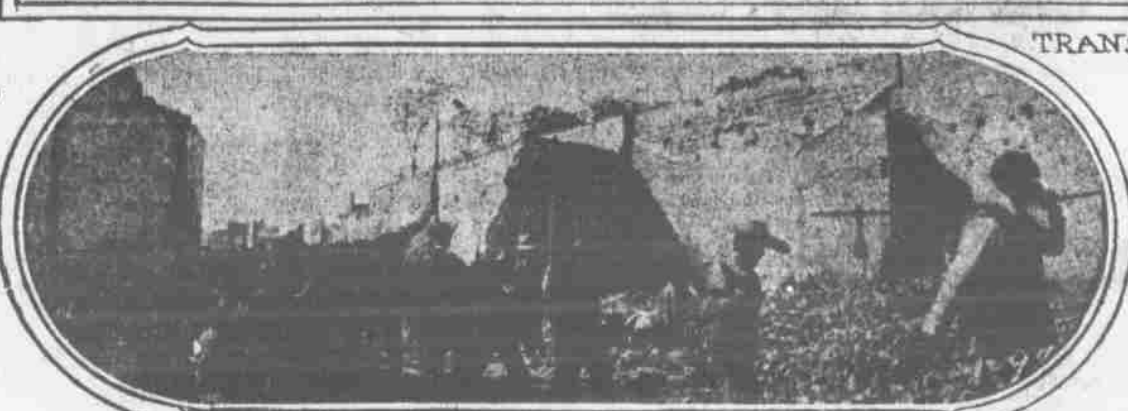
BRITISH BLUEJACKETS READY FOR TROUBLE IN HANKOW.



DAMAGE DONE BY REVOLUTIONISTS IN WU CHANG.



TRANSPORTING TROOPS ACROSS THE YANG-TSE.



WU CHANG JAIL DESTROYED BY THE PRISONERS.

The accompanying pictures show scenes of destruction and ruin attending the revolt in China. There seem to be no signs of peace. The rebels are thirsting for battle and threaten to kill right and left. At present the advance guard of the insurgent force is but twenty-eight miles from the city of Nanking, and an attack is imminent.

According to a Chinese report from Peking, an attempt was made to assassinate the premier, Yuan Shih Kai. There have been various rumors that the premier's life was threatened, and he has been going about escorted by a guard.

The president of the Shantung republic has sent another message advising the abdication of the throne.

The latest from Shanghai says that not only was the governor of Tai Yuan-fu murdered, but also his wife and two sons. The yamen was burned, the Manchu city entirely destroyed and the whole city looted by a mob, which reduced the buildings to ruin.

The British bluejackets in Hankow are ready for any trouble and will make every effort to protect British subjects. Spurred on by the critical situation, the United States government has dispatched troops to the scene of hostilities, and American citizens and interests will be carefully protected.

RELICS OF MARIE ANTOINETTE

Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower has long been known not only as an ardent collector of portraits and other documents relating to Marie Antoinette, but as far back as 1883 he published through Quaintin in Paris an "Iconographie de la Reine Marie Antoinette," which has ever since remained the standard book of reference on the subject. His own collection was in some respects unique and we have authority for stating that this collection has just been acquired en bloc by J. Peirpoint Morgan. The relics are so numerous that only a full catalogue can do them justice. The one which will appeal most strongly to the popular imagination is a beautifully decorated fan, the only piece of the young Archduchess' personal property left to her when she entered French territory. At the frontier she had just exchanged her own apparel for the French clothing provided for her, but she retained her fan, which she handed to the leader of the company of maidens who went out from Strassburg to meet her. It was carefully preserved in the family, one of whom married the Prince d'Henin, and the Princess d'Henin gave it to Lord Ronald Gower in the early 60s in Paris and told him at the same time the whole story of its history.

Another relic of twofold historic interest is the alabaster bust of Marie Antoinette which was one of the very few things which the Empress Eugenie brought away with her when she fled from the Tuilleries, and she herself gave it to Lord Ronald Gower at Chislehurst in 1877. It had been discovered hidden away in Marie Antoinette's room in the Tuilleries after the mob had broken in, and it was always kept on the Empress Eugenie's writing table. On the occasion of her giving it to Lord Ronald, the Empress swept it off the table by accident, as it caught in her long sleeves; Lord Ronald hastened to save it, but before he could do so it had fallen on the floor and the head had come off, severed almost as neatly as if with a knife. The Empress held up her hands in horror and exclaimed: "Poor Queen! She never had a fair chance."—London Times.

THE TROUBLES OF TWO WORKING GIRLS

By HELEN GREEN.

Myrtle—Gee, I thought the man'd never get through today! I set at a supper party till six then we all got into Mista Newberry's machine an' rode away out to the Inn, an' me, carefree gell, eatin' breakfast in a low neck dress an' a course I ketched a dretful cold an' somehow all day I ben that woozy I dunno where I'm at. Ain't I fearful, dearie? I got a reglar fever.

Anabelle—Take a abstinence frapp, with the white of a sig bent in an' it'll fix yuh grand. I was hittin' eram de mawnties an' curacao all evenin' myself, an' when I got to the flat I wisht yoh'd sawr the game I give the old olla de agua, dearie! If I could only remember to stick to plain vintage with melle a coffee punch throwed in to relieve the sameness, I could play a week stand, but yunno how it is when yuh git out with a mob an' they'r all chasin' that fancy junk. Say, front, leap over here a seekind, d'yuh hear me. Tell Chawlic inside to let the bet on the Suisse go double, hein' as my fren's here now, see?

Hurry. Them hops are sure some slow.

A course of it was some vulgar order I wouldn't fur nothing have it bang through the lobby, dearie, but yuh take a nice refined drink an' in these days when old ideas has went turtlin' from the trail, who is they to make invidious comment, though I s'pose the evil minded is allus crackin' but whadda they mean to us? Ah, what an elegant thing 's progress fur us wimeng. We gotta dear fam'ly fren—he's a butcher but a perfect dollin' an' allus puts a roast or steak in his overcoat pocket when he's callin', an' I fur one like to see a man act thoughtful, though the most of 'em has little care for us; an' Robert's so high keyed that if he don't cut a beef artistic the tears gushes from his dark eyes—anyway him an' mawr was discussin' us gittin' the ballot, an' he says "all yer doin' is excitin' ridicle an' wimeng's place is the home." Yuh should ben there, dearie. I've seldom lamped mawr lookin' more impressive, as with a gesture of ineffable nobility she ast, "Have yuh gave the subject smuch as a moment's roll thought? No, yuh have not nor none the rest of yuh that's singin' that wimeng an' home guff," mawr says. "Have yuh a mother, a wife, a sister? An' shall their property interests, their fortunes, the fact that as wage earners they gotta labor shoulder to shoulder with the hated male, give them no voice as to who an' which shall make the laws an' rule this land?"

He gave her a arrogant look an'

began mutterin' sumpin' 'Bip, which they don't lay down like that when mawr's got 'em quiverin' before her scorn. "Yuh guys all thinks we're inferior, yet I note yuh spend plenty time pursuin' us, which we will be votin' whether yuh like it or not," she says, an' then he said them dames makin' a spectacle of 'emselves fightin' an' hair pullin' 's a disgrace to the nation. "Why they're the vanguard, attention ain't no more'n kotta be did," mawr says, an' gittin' worked up she hadda start cryin', an' fin'ly Robert said he hoped they'd git it fur we was the swellest works of heavin', an' his mither was a woining, too, an' he left us wearin' the suffrage button.

But what a uphill job it is, eh dearie? Oh, here's the drinks. That's yours.

Myrtle—I kin feel it helpin' me already, Bella. Yunno I need some kinda tonic frequent, fur my part Iest takes the heart outa me, specially since they made my fish tail skirt tighter at the feet fur the darned thing, rully stops the blood, yunno, an' holdin' in s'much to keep the finger's lines'll git me fore I'm through. I seen where one of our brave leaders suggests cannin' the word "obey" from the marriage service, though what's the use, fur one word from one of 'em an' we do as we please. Still it's got merits. Also she wants it fixed so that they kinnot interfere with their wives' political views.

Anabelle—S'long as they're switchin' in it, the wife oughta be gave a fuller pers'nal liberty, to keep her stuff in his chiflonier an' desk without sufferin' harsh rebukes, fur what's his is suddenly her'n, also she oughta see all letters—she kin get hers at a fren's. Gells should ponder deep an' well before signin' up to be the general drudge, still yuh kinnot git no accurate line on a guy till yer lost beyond recall. These here four weddin' rings of mine looks stylish, a course, an' them of idle mentality is liable to think they were won easy, but oftin' I gazed aloft an' questioned the pitiless skies as to what had I did to each time slide the case check on a dead card?

Myrtle—An' lookit me. They ain't a single month that Fred ain't yuh an' talk it over? Absolutely no. Well, ef I do will yuh quit callin' me "Blondie" before people, 'cause it ain't nice an' yuh hurt my feelin's all the time? Suddenly don't mean to? Huh? Yuh what? Want yer little have D'Annunzi ob fur the readin' S'long as yuh ast me pretty, I s'pose I will. But here an' now yuh gotta

though as he accept them ladies' union suit advertisements I believe he'll say one hay grab sech a place an' still remain aw fay, but reclect the world's so consorions, an' melle yuh betta stick to the stage, fur—hello!

Hello? Yes? I-I-I-44. Who, Repeat that, will yuh? Oh, it's Jack, dearie. Yunno we're frenly again, cepthn' that he's tryin' to be the entire cheese at our literary evenin's, an' he won't git nowhere he doin' it—yes? You sent sumpin' of D'Annunzio's for to-night?

Impudence. Hello? Once fur all no! I must either regard yer request or find a party more desirous of bein' trod underfoot. Then goo'by, Jack. Take care yuhself.

Well, dearie, there it goes onct more, an' yuh observe one oppressed, but kin I treat him different when one false move now means only future pain? Fur I will not be hectored, an' bein' a ex-nautical gelmun, he gits to thinkin' he's loadin' cargo when addressin' one willin' to do what's right, but not be sat on, nix!

Myrtle—Whyn't yuh stick to that Able, who entertains yuh like a empress?

Anabelle—'Cause they ain't no pleasure in Able. He's allus agreein' to everything fur fear he'll git me mad, an' honest I betcha he'd lemme strike him in the dial an' simply bow his thanks, an' while Jack kinnot be my boss, still it's kinda excitin' to see him persistin'—an' he's horble hand some, dearie. He—hello?

Who? Yes, this is me. Well, Jack? No, I have not reconsidered nothing. Very well. Goodby. Whyn't yuh get offa the wire? Wha-at? Thought I thought sumpin' of one willin' to lay down his life for me? Then whadda yuh allus aggravatin' me fur? Yuh are too, an' I think yer a mean—wha-at? Hello! Hello!

Is that yuh, Jack? Kin I meet yuh an' talk it over? Absolutely no. Well, ef I do will yuh quit callin' me "Blondie" before people, 'cause it ain't nice an' yuh hurt my feelin's all the time? Suddenly don't mean to? Huh? Yuh what? Want yer little have D'Annunzi ob fur the readin' S'long as yuh ast me pretty, I s'pose I will. But here an' now yuh gotta

realize this, Jack—yuh kinnot put no-thing over on me!

Curtain.

WAR CORRESPONDENT IN TRIPOLI

LONDON, November 25.—Among the English war correspondents who are groaning at the bad conditions for their work in Tripoli, the best known is Bennett Burleigh, a veteran who first smelt powder during the American Civil War, when he was twice sentenced to death.

Burleigh has been engaged in twenty-five different campaigns, and bears such a charmed life that his friends are confident of seeing him back in London again safe and sound.

His most remarkable escapade was his interview with Joubert on the eve of the Boer war. The slow train by which he was traveling was overtaken by a special on which Joubert and his staff were going to the front. The famous war correspondent waited till it was just moving out of the station, when he bluffed the depot superintendent into stopping it by signal, telling him that he had been left behind. The special train stopped and Burleigh got on board—to be heartily congratulated by Joubert on his enterprise, and to obtain from the Boer-General a great interview.

WHOOPIING COUGH.

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

ITALIAN SOLDIERS AT TRIPOLI SEARCHING ARAB CARAVANS



ITALIAN SOLDIERS BRINGING IN AN ARAB CARAVAN.

TRIPOLI, November 22.—The Italian soldiers have something to do here besides fight. They are kept constantly on the watch to see that food, ammunition and arms are not smuggled to the Arabs in the interior. Every Arab caravan is stopped and searched for contraband goods. If nothing is found to which the authorities object, the caravan is permitted to proceed. The soldiers that encounter a caravan usually make prisoners of the entire outfit, which is marched to headquarters, where the search is carefully made under the direct supervision of officers.

The contemplated sale by the United States Government of forty-three warships classed as obsolete in the latest Navy report, will open an extensive field to the battleship broker. The lot will include the battleships, armored and protected cruisers, monitors and gunboats. Rapid development in the building of dreadnoughts has caused battleships and other war craft which ten years ago were considered formidable to fall behind present requirements. Consequently the Government plans to get rid of them, either by breaking them up and selling them as junk or disposing of them to South American republics. Among the battleships classed as obsolete are the Kearsarge, Kentucky, Alabama, Maine, Massachusetts, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin. The aggregate tonnage of these vessels is 127,316, and it cost to build them \$64,465,225.

When the Kearsarge and Kentucky were put in commission several years ago they were among the finest battleships afloat. Their batteries of seven-inch guns were impressive, but now, compared with ships like the Delaware, Michigan, the Florida, building in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the New York and Texas, latest ideas of the modern sea monster, they seem insignificant.

The cruisers doomed to the scrap heap are the Brooklyn, New York, St. Louis, Charleston and Milwaukee. The Brooklyn was Admiral Schley's flagship at the battle of Santiago. But even sentiment will be overlooked in the march of naval progress. The total tonnage of these five cruisers is 46,465, and cost \$20,350,275.

The unarmored cruisers that were serviceable in the Spanish War, but in a modern sea battle couldn't approach the enemy within ten miles or more, are the Olympic, Dewey's flagship in the Battle of Manila Bay; the Raleigh, Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, Marblehead, Atlanta, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Montgomery, Minneapolis and Columbia. Tonnage, 54,481. Total cost, \$22,965,782. The monitors include the Puritan, Terror, Amphitrite, Monterey, Manadnock, Ozark, Cheyenne, Tonopah and Tallahassee. Tonnage, 35,945. Cost \$12,678,168. The gunboats Bonington, Nashville, Concord and Custine, with a total tonnage of 5965 and costing \$2,732,430, complete the list of useless vessels.

Plans of the Government to dispose of this once formidable fleet at auction may stir other big nations, whose obsolete ships are a burden, to clean out the useless ones. In such a case the warship broker will have active times, for the nations in their race for naval supremacy will have on their hands every year or every two or three years some vessels that gradually will be superseded by more modern ones.

Warship brokers in this country naturally will look to South America as

the most likely field for business. Argentina and Brazil are setting the pace for dreadnoughts and the smaller republics, which might wish to follow their example, may find it cheaper and more economical to buy battleships of the type of the Kentucky and the Kearsarge. Argentina is having built in the United States three dreadnoughts, and in Europe twelve torpedo-boat destroyers. Such of the smaller republics as wish to increase the strength of their navies, being unable to order dreadnoughts, probably will try to make a bargain with Uncle Sam or else employ the battleship broker.

Brokers expect Chile to be a good customer, her present navy consisting of one old battleship and six cruisers. To protect 2500 miles of coast line these vessels are entirely inadequate compared with the naval strength of Brazil and Argentina. Mexico's fleet also is small. She boasts four gunboats, a steel training ship and two dispatch-boats. Ecuador has one transport and one torpedo launch. Costa Rica's navy consists of a few destroyers and one gunboat, while Colombia has five cruisers, three gunboats, one transport and a couple of tugs.

Naval rivalry between Brazil and Argentina is likely to make these countries competitors for Uncle Sam's discarded battleships, and brokers predict lively bidding when the Government announces the sale. Ordinarily the sale of a warship results in heavy loss to the Government, for nothing near the original cost can be obtained. With competition among rival South American republics, however, the chances of getting better prices are encouraging.

The navy Department may select another of the discarded warships to be used as a target for the big guns of the dreadnoughts, as was the old Texas. Which one will be picked has not been decided on. It is unlikely the Oregon that made the famous run around the Horn will be the victim.

ELK INVADE WASHINGTON FARMS

The heavy snows in the Olympic mountains are driving herds of elk down to this section, and they are growing fat on the hay and straw belonging to ranchers. Farmers are generally taking the invasion philosophically, and several of them have gone to the length of putting out fodder for the half-starved animals.

It is unlawful to kill elk in this state until 1915. In the meantime the elk may roam at will on the farmers' land. Many of the ranchers figure that by feeding and harboring the elk they may stay on their farms until after the closed season ends in 1915. Elk are more plentiful in the mountain regions than generally supposed and are said to be increasing.—Quinalt Lake correspondence Seattle Post-Intelligencer.